

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not (11) what I'd become
Seas (1) rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I (2) alone	For my head on a (12) plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a (13) on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who would (14) want to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I (15) Jerusalem (16) are ringing
Listen as the (3) would sing:	Roman (17) choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! (4) live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One minute I held the key	My missionaries in a (18) field
Next the (5) were closed on me	For (19) reason I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know (20) Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and (6) of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman (7) choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear (21) bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For (8) (9) I can't explain	Be my mirror my (22) and shield
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	My missionaries in a foreign field
That was when I ruled the world	For some (23) I can not explain
(Ohhh)	I (24) (25) Peter will call my name
It was the (10) and wild wind	Never an honest word
Blew down the doors to let me in.	But that was (26) I (27) the world
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh

1. would

- 2. sleep
- 3. crowd
- 4. Long
- 5. walls
- 6. pillars
- 7. Cavalry
- 8. some
- 9. reason
- 10. wicked
- 11. believe
- 12. silver
- 13. puppet
- 14. ever
- 15. hear
- 16. bells
- 17. Cavalry
- 18. foreign
- 19. some
- 20. Saint
- 21. Jerusalem
- 22. sword
- 23. reason
- 24. know
- 25. Saint
- 26. when
- 27. ruled

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